

# A Swim with the Sharks

## Powerman 5000

You get the head, the tail, the whole damn thing  
Well a swim with the sharks is like me I'll find them for three and catch them and kill them for ten  
When they smile just cut off your legs  
You've got no time to think only to beg Twenty no twenty five - three tons  
The one in the front is the one on the run  
Well it's blood red  
Fair game for the eats 'cause this my home this is my street Well is a swim with the sharks like weak is for strong  
Nobody knows it yet not right from wrong  
Deep is the dark from the depths of the dive  
Am I okay, am I alive?  
Well the hot house now seems like suckin' on some ice cream  
Funny thing is it'll make a grown man scream  
Want to stay afloat but don't forget it  
All I've got to say you're gonna need a bigger boat

Songwriters

POWERMAN 5000, SPIDER Published by

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